Two men—one young, the other about fifty—sat in the veranda of a small bungalow. It was after breakfast. They lay back in long bamboo chairs, each with a cigar. It looked as if they were resting. In reality they were talking business, and that very seriously.

"Yes, sir." said the elder man with something like an American accent; "I have somehow taken a fancy to this place. The situation is healthy."

have somehow taken a fancy to this place. The situation is healthy."

"Well, I don't know: I've had more than one touch of fever here."

"The chmate is levely—"

"Except in the rains."

"The soil is fertile—"

"Eve dropped 5,000 in it, and they haven't come up again yet."

"They will. I have been round the estate and I see money in it. Well, sir, here's my offer: 5,000 down, hard cash, as soon as the papers are signed."

Reginald sat up. He was on the point of accepting the proposal when a pony rode up to the house and the rider, a native groom, jumped off and gave him a

were saying—"
"Only that I have taken a fancy—per-haps a foolish fancy—to this place of yours, and I'll give you, if you like, all

mearly by residences and eighty feet below and abutting against a resort in summer evenings for hundreds of citizens who may spent upon it."

"Well, "be replied, reflectively, but with a little twinkle in his eye, "that seems handsome. But the place isn't really worth the half that I have spent upon it. Anybody would tell you that. Come, let us honest, whatever we are. I'll tell you a better way. We will put the matter into the hands of Bellamy. He knows what a coffee plantation is worth. He shall name a price, and if we can agree upon that, will make a deal of it.

The other man changed color. He wanted to settle the thing at once as between gentiemen. What need of third parties? But Reginald stood firm, and he presently rode away, quite sure that in a day or two this balanter, too, would have heard the news.

A month later the young coffee-planter stood on the deck of a steamer homeward bound. In his pocket-book was a plan of his auriferous estate, in a bag hanging around his neek was a small collection of yellow nuggets, in his boxes was a chosen assortment of quartz.

ACT III.

"Well, sir," said the financier, "you've brought this thing to me. You want my advice, Well, my advice is, don't fool away the only good thing that will eye."

"He well, sir, "said the financier, "you've brought this thing to me. You want my advice, well, my advice is, don't fool away the only good thing that will eye hound for a gold reef."

"He well, sir, "said the financier, "you've brought this thing to me. You want my advice, well, in the content of the cont

"Well, sir," said the financier, "you've brought this thing to me. You want my advice. Well, my advice is, don't fool away the only good thing that will ever happen to you. Luck such as this doesn't come more than once in a lifetime."

"I have been offered ten thousand pounds for my estate."

"Oh! Have you! Ten thousand? That was very liberal—very liberal, indeed. Ten thousand for a gold reef."

"But I thought as an old friend of my father you would perhaps—"

"Young man, don't fool it away. He's waiting for you, I suppose, round the corner, with a bottle of fizz ready to close."

"He is."

"Well, go and drink his champagne. Always get whatever you can. And then tell him that you'll see him—"

"I certainly will, sir, if you advise it. And then?"

"And then—leave it to me. And, young man, I think I heard a year or two ago something about you and my girl Rosie."

"There was something, sir. Not enough to trouble you about it."

"She told me. Rosie tells me all her love affairs."

"Is she—is she unmarried?"

Always get whatever you can. And then "It lam into you'll see him. Beannets."

"I certainly will, sir, if you advise it. Howard to the property of the New York Times."

The Elifor of the New York Times.

The Elifor of the New York Times.

The Elifor of the New York Times.

Tam living in the house, and have been for a number of years, built by Colond Him. The times when you about it. "". Not comply the tortuble you about it. "". Not comply the years comply to the time of the property of the New York Times." The way and for the mount I believe she is free. She has had one or two on gagements, but somehow they have come to nothing. There was the French country on the Stanton river and nearly growing the property of the New York Times.

I have been informed by one of any in consequence of hings discovered. And there was the boom in Guano, but he fortunately awanted in the Nortunately and the said and Rosis would have liked the title very the tenths. While the time. Well, str. tappose you couldn't understand the trouble we took to keep that old man alve for he own wedding, use." The financies righed. "The ways of Providence are inscratable. He died. Sir, the day before."

"A dashing of the cup from the lip, sir, by young gentlemen, about this estate of providence are inscratable. He died. Sir, the day before." "And—and—may I call upon Rosis!" "And well are constant this property for £0.000—airty thousand, that's three themselves the property for £0.000—airty thousand, that's two more, my call, the property of the form of the form

ACT IV.

"And so it means this. Oh, Roste, you look lovelier than ever, and I'm as happy as a king. It means this. Your father is the greatest genius in the world. He buys my property for £69,000—sixty thousand! That's over two thousand a year for me, and he makes a company out of it with a hundred and fifty thousand capital. He says that, taking ten thousand out of it for expenses, there will be a profit of eighty thousand. And all that he gives to youelghty thousand—that's three thousand a year for you; and sixty thousand, that's two more, my decreat Rosie. You remember what you said, that when you married you should step out of one room like this into another just as good?"

"Oh, Reggie"—she sank upon his bosom—"you know I never could love anybody but you. It's true I was engaged to old Lord Evergreen, but that was only because he had one foot—you krow—and twhen the other foot went in, too, just a day too soon, I actually laughed. So the pater is going to make a company of it, is no? Well, I hope he won't put any of his own money into it. I'm sure, because of late a l the companies have turned out so eady."

Miss Blewbludd (proudly): My grand-father was a Virginia Taylour. Newby: Indeed! Well, to be equally candid, mine was a Jersey City butcher.

boy!"

"Kiss me, Rosie." He looked as handsome as Apollo and as cheerful. "I wish all the world were as happy as you and me. Heigho! Some poor devils, I'm afraid—"

"Tea or coffee, Reg?"

REMINISCENCES OF RANDOLPH.

Stories Told by Some of His Neighbors at

owing night. A SUBSCRIBER.
Clover Station, Habifux County, Va., July 10.

To the Editor of the New York Tin

RICHMOND, VA., July 13, 1891.

HE FINAL RESTING-PLACE OF THE

ASHES OF JEFFERSON DAVIS-

(Petersburg (Va.) Index-Appe inians will be gratified and feel grate

VIRGINIANS GRATIFIED.

The people of Virginis and, we are fain to believe, a large majority of the people of the southern States will be gratified that Richmond has been chosen as the final resting-place for the remains of our honored ex-President Jefferson Davis, and everybody will read with pleasure and approbation the admirable letter of Mrs. Davis in which she makes known her decision and the reason for that decision. It seems to us that those reasons are conclusive and ought to be satisfactory to the citizens of every other State. Bichmond was the capital of the Confederacy. The name and fame of Davis are indissolubly linked with the name of the Confederate capital. In coming years visitors from distant lands will view with interest localities made famous during the great struggle by the presence and personal labors of the great Confederate Chieftain. He lived and toiled in Richmond during the most glorious and conspicuous period of his life, and it is eminently fitting that he should find in the same city a place of peaceful rest after the turmoil of earthly existence is ended. It now remains for a grateful and admiring people to erect in memory of their chosen representative a monument which will worthly show to the world their estimate of his character and his service.

(Richmond (Va.) State.)
The intelligence that Mrs. Jefferson
Davis has selected Richmond as the place
for her husband's grave will gratify the
South canceally.

worthy of the man will rise in this city. In the erection of that let the whole South

[Norfolk (Va.) Public Ledger.] Mrs. Davis, after carefully consulering the numerous requests made of her that the body of her husband, Jefferson Davis, might repose in Richmond, where he buried so many of the gallant men who participated with him in the struggle which the southern States made for a place which the southern States made for a place among the nations of the world, has consented to the removal being made, and Virginia's capital will henceforth be the resting-place of his remains. It is eminently fitting that his body should repose in the capital of our State, as it was in that city that the chief efforts of his life were made, and it is there that so many thousands of those who espoused the "Lost Cause" aleep their last sleep.

THE DECISION WISE. (Charlottesville (Va.) Jeffersonian.)
We are glad to see that Mrs. Jefferson Davis has settled the question as to the reating-place of the remains of her late husband, the Chief Executive of the Confederacy, by selecting Richmond, the former capital of the Confederacy. We believe she acted wisely, and this we believe will be the verdict of those States which composed this Confederacy. We hope there will be a concentrated effort to erect a monument over the remains of Mr. Davis which will appropriately illustrate the esteem in which the memory of the chieftain of the Lost Cause is held by the people of the So. th. Let not that disgraceful tardiness characterize our action in this matter which has marked that of the northerner in doing justice to the memory of General Grant.

"WILLE APPROVED BY ALL."

[Lynchburg (Ya.) News.]
The decision of Mrs. Jefferson Davis to permit the body of her honored husband to be finally interred at the capital of the Confederacy was eminently right. It was at Richmond that he achieved his greatest renown, and there his resting-place should be. It will be gratifying to Virginians to know that the wife of the dead chieftain has thus shown a proper appreciation of has thus shown a proper appreciation of the affection which they felt for Mr. Davis.

LOSIGAL, GRACEFUL, AND ALTOGETHER FITTING.
(Norfolk (Va.) Landmark.)

It was logical, graceful, and altogether fitting that Mrs. Jefferson Davis should make the decision she did in choosing Richmond as the final place of rest for the body of her illustrious husband.

body of her illustrious husband.

BIORMOND AND VIRGINIA CONGRATULATED.

[Scotswille (Va.) Couries.]

At last Mrs. Jefferson Davis has concluded to allow Richmond to have the honor of being the custodian of the remains of her distinguished husband.

We truly congratulate Richmond and the State of Virginia on this good fortune.

ACCEPTABLE HEWS.

[FRITWIE (Va.) JUNEAU.]

The RICHMOND DIMPARKE ACRESSED.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has chosen Richmond as a final resting-place of the remains of her lamented husband. Several States of the South sought this honor, and any city of the South would have been proud to have received it, but there were two of them which had special claims—Richmond and Lexington; Richmond because it was the capital of the Confederate of

Ratisfactory to north Carolina, [Raieigh News and Observer.]
The decision of Mrs. Davis that the remains of President Davis should find interment at Richmond will, we think, give general satisfaction in North Carolina.
Mr. Davis belonged to the whole South and had ceased to have local citizenship.
It was while he was at Richmond that he was in the largest nessure in the eys of the southern people, and that city will live in history as the capital of the fallen Confederacy, of which he was the only President. It is peculiarly fitting then that the remains of Mr. Davis should rest where the lost country had its seat of government, and as in life they were associated, so in death they shall still be together. APPROVED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

APPROVED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

(Columbia (S. C.) State.)

The determination of Mrs. Davis to place the body of her great husband in the keeping of Virginia will be heartily approved, we think, in this part of the South. Richmond was the capital of the Confederacy, and there could be no place so appropriate for the tomb of the statesman who will be best known to history as the President of the Confederacy. There for four years Mr. Davis lived and worked. In the fate of the beleagured city the deepest sympathies of the South were enlisted. Enriched with monuments of the increes of the Revolution and of the civil war, it is a fitting place for the tomb and the monument of Jefferson Davis.

MISSISPIT'S VOICE.

MISSISSIPPI'S VOICE. Mississippi's Voice.

(Meridian (Miss.) News.]

No matter where his remains may rest above them should tower a monument as artistic and as imposing as any that marks the grave of any hero of the world's his-

the grave of any hero of the world's his-tory.

While claiming that his dust should finally rest in Missisisippi soil, the people of this State will contribute with a loving liberality towards the erection of a monu-ment over his grave though Virginia soil shall be chosen as the last resting-place of the honored dead.

THE SELECTION GIVES SATISFACTION.

THE SELECTION GIVES SATISFACTION.

[Baltimore Sun.]

The selection by Mrs. Jefferson Davis of Richmond, Va., as the final resting-place of the remains of her distinguished husband seems to give general satisfaction throughout the South. Major Sidney Root, who was one of the most active in urging the claims of Georgia, has written a letter to Mrs. Davis, in which he says:

"I can but think you have decided wisely in favor of the 'Mother of Presidenta,' in whose soil now sleep so many of the heroes of our country. Virginia will guard and honor the remains of one who has suffered and sacrificed so much, not only for the Confederacy, but for the whole country as well." This is the sentiment of the South as voiced by the press.

"SHE HAS CHOSEN WIRELL."

"SHE HAS CHOSEN WISELY." (St. Louis Republic.)

[St. Louis Republic.]
Mrs. Jefferson Davis has chosen wisely in selecting Richmond as the final resting-place of her illustrious husband. If Mr. Davis himself had been permitted to choose he would no doubt have preferred some quiet corner of his secluded Mississippi home, but in face of the expressed desire of so many of his friends and fellow-citizens, such a choice by Mrs. Davis would have seemed finical and ungracious. And, next to the quietude of the spot in which his last years were passed, no doubt Mr. Davis would have preferred the city in which were spent the most notable of his years as a public man and political leader.

"WILL DOUBTLESS MEET APPROVAL." "WILL DOUBTLESS MEET APPROVAL."

[Nashville (Tenn.) American.]

The action of Mrs. Davis in deciding upon Richmond, Va., as the permanent resting-place of her late husband will doubtless meet the approval of a majority of the southern people. At least every one should bow to the wish of so noble a woman in the crowning act of her life.

A lady who has lived long and had especial opportunities for observation in Turkey has been inspiring me with a somewhat novel view of the Turkish char-

"MOST APPROPRIATE."
[Savannah (Ga.) Morning News.]

After all it seems most appropriate that Richmond should hold all that is mortal of Jefferson Davis. There it was that he passed through the great struggles that made his immortal fame which the monument to be erected will commemorate.

THE SOUTH'S GRAND MONUMENT.
[New York Advertiser.]

Now that it is settled that the remains of Jefferson Davis are to lie in Richmond, Va., the people of the South will fall to and erect a grand monument. This should shame the people of the North into the prompt and proper completion of the Grant monument at Riverside. somewhat novel view of the Turkish character.

"I had always supposed that 'cruel as a Turk' meant very cruel indeed, and that they were absolutely without redeeming features except courage."

"Why, no," said the lady. "You wrong them. I have never known a more gentle, courteous, and kindly race. I never saw but one drunken man in all Turkev, and he was an English doctor. They are ignorant, of course, but kind to their women."

"What?" I said. "How about polygamy?" THE MONUMENT.

[Rochester (N. Y.) Post-Express.]

It is expected that the monument to be erected at Richmond to the memory of Mr. Davis by the people of the South will be one of unusual magnificence. "What?" I said. "How about polygamy?"

"Oh, of course, they don't apportion wives quite as we do, but views of morality change with changing skies. They think some of our customs very dreadful, just as we disapprove of theirs. But Turkey, with all its faults, is yery necessary to the peace of Europe. Better to have her where she is, even if a trifle dreamy and unprogressive, than to have the Bussian hordes overspread all Southern Europe and reign undisputed on the shores of the Black Sea."

HEALTH SUFFERING GREATLY FROM TOO MANY CARES. Wagon-Iron Rings and Aqua Pura-

New York, July 18 .- Tello D'Apery, New

THE SAFE OLD SERVIA.

The repairs on the Servia are progressing rapidly, but there is one thing which can never be quite restored—her reputation for safety and reliability. There have been a great many people who have stuck to the Servia in spite of the building of newer and faster boats because of her steadiness. Andrew Carnegie has crossed in her dozens of times up to as late as last fall. I have myself made three passages on her in all weathers and have been told by her officers that lots of people had a superstitious belief in her safe qualities. In time one comes to have a feeling of personal affection for a steamship and it seems like personal bad news to hear of her breaking down at sea.

The accident shows how valuable the double engine would be. The City of Paris or Majestic, or Furst Bismarck would get along very nicely with an engine disabled. But the Servia is a magnificent improvement on the first of the name and carries as much freight for three cents as the old Servia did for thirty-five. for another. The check was of course returned.

Social leaders in New York took the boy up and made a pet of him. Their children wrote for him and he was in demand at receptions and fairs, where he was a model of boyish deportment. But all this was hard on a growing boy's vitality. Tello will be kept at school this winter in the country, out of reach of city excitements. Three days in each month he will have leave of absence to come down and get his paper ready for the press. Next year he will go abroad, and whether he goes to Paris, Spain, Greece, Turkey, Africa, South

the old Servia did for thirty-five.

KEEPING THE TIME OF BOATS.

I know a keeper of pleasure-boats who has devised a most ingenious scheme to keep accounts of the amounts due by those who hire them. Each boat is numbered, and upon an upright screen back of the whart are as many rude clock dials as there are boats, and sumilarly numbered. Above them all is a real clock. As each boat goes out the owner notes the time and sets the hands on the dial bearing the corresponding number to that hour. When the boat returns a glance at the dial and at the clock above is enough to tell just how long

Republican, has a rather dry humor. No long ago a townsman came into his office to complain about a reporter who had pub-lished a legitimate item about his bust

ness. "Haven't I any redress?" he bawled in

"Haven't I any redress?" he bawled in a passion finally.
"Why, of course," said Mr. Bowles.
"Well, what then?"
"Sue the paper or lick the reporter." said the editor, turning away to his desk.
LITERARY "OLD HUTCH."
"Old Hutch." as the eccentric grain speculator of Chicago is familiarly known, is no ignoramns but a man of a rather keen literary as well as business judgment. He admires Emerson, and can quote him by the hour, but thinks Hawthorne the greatest American author. Mr. Hutchinson believes Taipage to be Beecher's successor as the greatest American preacher, and can talk about the future as well as "futures."

A year ago Ward McAllister's name was in everybody's mouth. He was the topic of the hour. The other day a New York journalist, editor-method of a great paper, turned to his assistant and said: "What's that society chap's name—the man who wrote the book?"
"McAllister," ventured the assistant, after a moment's hesitation.
"Yes, that's the man," said the editor.
"Do you know how he spells it?"
Such is fame!

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sunday. It was almost a Continental Sunday. All of the street-cars were full. The bay was full of excursions, the river of pleasure-boats. The nabobs were off at their country seats taking things easy. It was a day of rest. Then I remembered how Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Saranarilla, Dandellou, Mandrake, Dock, I had once been struck by the sternness of a Boston Sunday, and began reflecting on the curious survival of State differences. peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other modicines. It offects remark-able cures where other preparations fail.

MAGNETIC IRON BING.

I have discovered absolutely the fattest

Sommon enough in Boston.

But can an iron ring cure rheumatism?
Why not? You put it on your finger in the confidence of being healed and you pre healed. It is faith cure—pure and sim-

A JOKE ON BROOKLYN'S MAYOR,

know."
"Well, that is what I call real thoughtful," was the comment of the visitor, who
was of the sex that doesn't always understand jokes.

I have discovered absolutely the fattest business now transacted in the United States. It is the manufacture of a "magnetic iron ring" which when worn on the finger cures or wards off rheumatism. Of course the manufacturer is a Boston man, but it is rather curious that Bostonians are buying the rings in some numbers at \$2 each, yielding a profit of 66 per cent. I saw one of these rings on the finger of a man who had incautiously visited New York, and he told a moving tale of being compelled to wear it by a maiden aunt who "had him in her will." It was the first I had seen in New York, but they are common enough in Boston. Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Bolls, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Billousness, Sick Headache, Indigeation, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell draggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Solé by druggists. \$\mathbb{g}\$|: six for \$\mathbb{g}\$\$. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

ple.

Queer things are done in the healing art sometimes. I have a friend, a druggist, who was asked to presoribe for loss of memory. He tried to induce the man to go to a doctor, but he wouldn't have it.

"All right, I'll fix you a strong dose," said the druggist, and he made up a harmless mixture of water -apua pura, he called it—with a little coloring matter. "Now you must take twelve drops of this four times a day," he went on, "before each mealand before going to bed. Be sure and always take twelve drops and don't on any account miss a single dose or you will lose the entire effect. It's a slow cure, but a sure one."

The druggist shrewdly reasoned that the Combined with Great Refracting Power sure one."

The druggist shrewdly reasoned that the endeavor to remember taking the doses at the right time would in itself improve the man's memory and it did. A few weeks after the patient came in to say that he was greatly improved. He had simply got into the habit of remembering, which was all that was wanted. THEY ARE AS TRANSPARENT COLORLESS AS LIGHT ITSELF.

[From Ex-Governor Ireland, of Texas.]

Mr. A. K. Hawkes:

Doar Sir,—It gives me pleasure to say that I have been using your glasses for some time past with much satisfaction. For clearness, softness, and for all purposes intended, they are not surpassed by any that I have ever worn. I would recommend them to all who want a superior glass. Respectfully yours,

[From the Ex-Governor of Arkanass.]

Having used A. K. Hawkes's New Crystallized Lenses for some months. I have found them the finest glasses I ever used. Sixos P. Hounks,

articlevernor of Arkanass.

All eyes fitted and the fit guaranteed at the drugstore of The other day a tall, dark, and saturnine young man was wheeling a baby-wagon along a Brooklyn street when a waggish fellow who was showing a country relative about happened to see him.

"See that man with the baby-wagon," he whispered. "That's Mayor Chapin."

"Sho?" said the stranger.

"Fact," glibly rejoined the wag. "Haven't you noticed anything in the papers about how many men wheel perambulators over here?"

"Why, yes. I have in Puck," the visitor admitted.

R. G. CABELL, Jr., & CO.,

RICHMOND.

MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN.
Lens-Grinding Plant, 19 Decator street,
Main Office and Sales-Room, 12 Whitehall street,
ATLANTA, GA.
je 11-Th,Su&TatMy10ar "Why, yes. I have in Puck," the visitor admitted.

"Weil, all that has come about very recently, and Mayor Chapin set the fashion. Why, he even takes his latest baby down to the City Hail and"—

"What, every day?"

"No. only washdays and every other Thursday, when the girl has her day out. As I was saying, he wheels the baby down and leaves the carriage in a corner of his office in the City Hail. Then he takes the child up once in awhile or perhaps the big policeman plays with it. Just to give Mrs. Chapin a clear field at home, you know."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla The Best **Blood Medicine**

So say Leading Physicians and Druggists, and their opinion is indorsed by thousands cured by it of Scrofula, Eczema, Erysipelas, and other diseases of the blood.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its reputation by years of valuable service to the community. It is the best"—R. S. Lang. Druggist, 212 Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass. Dr. W. P. Wright, Paw Paw Ford, Tenn., says: "In my practice. I invariably prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla for chronic diseases of the blood."

Dr. R. R. Boyle, Third and Oxford sts., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "For two years I have prescribed Ayer's Sarsaparilla in numerous instances, and I find it highly efficacious in the treatment of all disorders of the blood."

L. M. Robinson, Pharmacist, Sabina, O., certifies: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has always been a great seller. My customers think there is no blood-purifier equal to it."

"For many years I was afflicted with

there is no blood-purifier equal to it."

"For many years I was afflicted with scrofulous running sores, which, at last became so bad the doctors advised amputating one of my legs to save my life. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilia and soon saw an improvement. After using about two dozen bottles the sores were headed. I continue to take a few bottles of this medicine each year, for my blood, and am no longer troubled with sores. I have tried other reputed blood-purifiers, but none does so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—D. A. Robinson, Neal, Kansas.

Don't fail to get

Ayer's Sarsaparilla DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Bold by Druggiste. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Don't fail to get









CANNOT BE GOTTEN OUT OF ORDER. MADE IN EVERY SIZE AND STYLE DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT BEFORE SUID SOLD BY DEALERS.



If you would drive away all care

And live in perfect rest, Just pay your debtors as you go

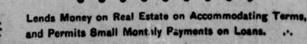
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PENNYROYAL * PILLS

♦ OLD DOMINION ♦

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T. SUTTON: CARLTON McCARTHY, Secretary and Tressurer, Best 406.

SICK

ACHE

the bane of so many lives that here
we make our great boat. Our july
while others do not.

Castran's Lattic Layer Pills are
und ver away to take. One or two of

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas san f not for sale in your place ask to ealer to send for catalogue, secure gener, and get them for you.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. 41



DOUGLAS S3 SHOE GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE WORLD

Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75

Ladies \$3.00 Hand-se imported shors costing from Ludies' 2.50, 82.60 Massa are the best fine long Caution. See that W. price are stamped on the bot

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